



Part 1

IT HAPPENED ON THE MOSE SEVAN, PART OF A DAY, THE SECRENT I OPEN MY DYS

















































New, and you have to use for a left. For not saking for obvice or supthing. Because my problem such to solved by no one has one expectational it. So just having our set will be.



















i institutively fied joby and a need to take care of the who are electly weaker than one. I enall be also only a finale like that, uptil?

nge in blac, but now that lar's late that I want it even f course, I keep it a scene from him.) on if I talk like this, it's not like I'm being deliner. After hearing his narrow, yeak, if you sait me of I found was the explanation of securching that fair close to deep That's how I personnel his northest how I have made in more.

He's aboritant of protons, as if he's not slow to lite

The first of the market. The market is the market of the market is the market in the m

































































Eight new, blin, the severy unfold in faces of his eyes, all was taken a

> Me's non-let and remanders is all, that's why he desert case of he can so lengto discress the world around him, Or so he soot. Do you know what this normal?

That's eight, England has given up

The other of my eyes that he sold he advers, my future, his factor too, the face of this world...

He sees he's alid that he won't get to see these,

These conclusions didn't just make one cry like a help, or make on larger his woman's that was around one, lost they know the makes a which then help the of my son





























Part 2 TRANSLATED BY UNDERCOVER-WITCH.TUMBLR.COM

Arthur In The Dark













































• r in the dark



Pre made toys before.

There's an old cabinet in the storage coun, on the side as the entrance,

pall the last drawer and inside... found it! Gather all the cloth I can grab and get the sowing kin from the drawer above.

Once the full array of material is ready, it's time to begin earling. I can't down the lines with a pen, so I'll just fold the taxtile and slowly begin to cut around the ridge, following the design corefull If I trace the fabric with my fingues, I can easily tell which

If true the tarrie with my tragest, I can easily tell which wide in the front and which is the book. Then the folded cleth inside out, hold the neddle between my fingertys at a forty first degree angle and start newing. After tearing that froibly made suck on the force side of the material.

I'll stuff the insides with cetton.
The limbs and the body are so hard to make, but the head is easier.
After I firsh assessing the whole thing. For Aver.

finish seweing the whole thing, I'm done.

——I can still do this. It took loneer than expected, but it's easy.













































I'm ashamed to admit that I wishe



for things to always be like this.





It's as he says, if I can get used to this, there's no need to be pessimistic

Ab, I'm pathetic. I'm pathetic because he understood these things from the start, while I meased everything up. He was calm from the beginning and force startly had on. I'll continue to investigate the cause, but until I find the solution I'll borrow his attitude. What more can I do...

...yes, I will become his eyes.

If he wants to eat something, I will be there to prepare it.
If he wants to go somewhere, I will take him there.
If he needs help with his work, I will do it in his place.

If he wants to read a book, I will read it out loud for him.

Then my heart will somewhat be apprased.

Actually, that's how it's been since he went blind.

It's most peaceful for me when I'm taking care of him, and...

I'm simply the happinst when we spend time together.

Yes, all I have to do it become his eyes.

But this is a worst case scenario plan—— An emergency one in case he won't be able to ever see again.

When I first found out about his blindness I was saddned beyond belief.

As my eyes were always full of tears, while I was spewing such wrongful, lonely things about him abandoning his future, I was the one blind to his beautiful, joyful care.































I regret it so much, but yeah... Everything he said was true.

> MAKERION ASAD FACE.

WANT YOU TO WHITE AND THE PERSONS. NO MATTER STA HOON'T CARE ARROGANI



On the contrary...

In the end, I...

1000

THERE TO PROTECT YOU ANNAORE

cause you see, his face didn't have a single

## I love myself most

I'm sure that

as long as I'm a nation, as long as I'm home to so many people.

as long as I have to protect each and every one of them,

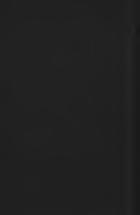
I'll always put myself first, that's how I'm made.

"This feeling is natural and precious." He's taught me that since infancy.

But right now, I can't help feeling bitter as I greet morni with these feelings.











































































Arthur in the dark (2)

20110日 ヤンタチュアリ(様元表) http://sastasary17.jspm.jj. 日本 北美インラセ 沢西新知和・オータシェンへの日本で活躍である。





Fine king was on his death bed and so he could pass away peacefully, he entrasted the sacred wood to his faithful marshal, Bedivere, to return it to the Lady of the Lake.

But Bedivere became factionated with the sword's beauty and found it hard to let go of, so he field about discreding it.

The gran King Arthur sew through his lie.

"Bediverel Upon throwing the sweed into the lake have you witnesses something cerie?"
"No, nothing of that not occurred."

something serie?"

on thing of that sort occured."

"Then you have yet to return it. You should have seen a white hand rise from the lake, grab the aword and slowly rink it into the depths."

ole sorrow, but threw the beautiful

In the end, sir Bedivere cried with terri





















Part 3
translated by undercover-witch.tumblr.com

Arthur In The Dark































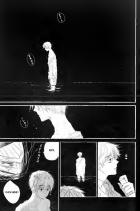




## III

dark





























ENGLAND





Maybe it's because I'm superior, but the word "repret" holds no value for me, so I don't think much of that experience either. Some trifles happened, but those which are not worth remembering are too many. Though this is only the beginning, I have a terrible feeling I'll remember the word "regree" from

now on. Ah, the one who first taught me this feeling was him, no doubt.

It's amusing, somehow it feels like I'm under a curse...

































をはないアーナー大神技の様々もな トルトの声を中間を開発を見ております。 ACRES

Size a racking



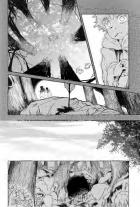




























Part 4
translated by undercover-witch.tumblr.com

Arthur In The Dark





















For me to think dearly about smeone other than me, to show so much mercy, smoog the teas that wouldn't stop flowing this blissful feeling washed over me.

He's the one who's taught me all these wonderful feelings.



























This disease will slowly but surely take over your body, Arthur will definitely bury you into the darkness.





















Pve always been watching England ———and this person is a stranger.





































































In spring, the vest seem of winter daplace planted near the winter separate very seam. The exception Design Enters, for gaing at the Common and Chelske housefully sprint the mapshapes flowerhold, we gother the tagoditors to boke Shand Code. We take the just of excess for prespond in atomic flower to explored out this till the explored out this 'the profess' which is about flow and tago. While manifolding these law year's Excess was not affigurably to two whiches the class relatives to a strongly on the temple suggests. Loaking at the graden sprin, thoughts shown have much until the filty magnetic follows:

golder in our saints.

In examere successings, to support the proval boys taking part in the Royal Tournous we list them channel the flowers they like more from the produc. At noise, we go for a will on the street new the bench and with only the process in our products we find a conserber suiting a lower Rockall and Physicalth (albertaint, the stong to the old

surfaces unsign general section and it systems, measureming as using the in this beautiful in the state of the section of the

we couldn't decide on what troplant as we thought show Zephinia. Disables. Disables. The few bursts we have principle to weekends, atteing the feed in the hardwards bashed to bursts of willow, belong a shing produce over it to assessing as freedoms. The energy profess is fulf of explosery bushes with countries bursts of frint their we use to make the enumous peeding of the replacery cond.





ally, it's wintertime. White snow niles up, the devane even aborter and the once bright summer sun a turn into frint rays that barely shine through the thick clouds. The garden is also sound salesp. White puffn as the postman's breath collides with the freezing air te delivery our recening necessary and the sortions which will want the outlen starting next year. There's not much work to do during winter, so the evening tea is ever ore enjoyable. As long as we're inside the house near the rth, we build a beautiful fire and enjoy sweet bread or office with stoom flowered tes indulates in the true serm of an Eastish winter. ter a good meal it's time to out to work. Knots, blanket itch, chein stitch, overent stitch, we'll use our femous ilk threads to make table cloths and eachion covers in the ek of an eye. We won't be making taskly bears this year other. The series rentures have left as with elective

talk threads to make take cheffs and continue cowers in the blick of an eye. We were be making toolly bears this year white. The spring contents have left us with plenty hadnesset and considerey july to propon movings for Chairman. Not we slug the hyum and all ther's left is to full askers along with the flowers.

THIS IS OU

















Despite his harsh words, this country's people, this country's flowers, this country's customs, culture, himself and England as a person,

he holds them all dear,

- and is recrified of loving them.

And so Arthur has taught me what England didn't.



**以其种为政政政策** 























































































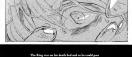












The King was on his death bed and so he could pass away peacefully, he entrusted the nacred sweed to his faithful marshal, Bedivere, to throw it back into the lake.



But Bedivers became faceisated with the sword's beauty and found it had to let go of, so he lied about discarding it.















To be continu









If our history brought us to this moment, I am proud of everything. All my stories shine, all my acts are bathed in glory.

Even if they all happened in the dark.

Part 5

SCANNED BY otakumaid.tumblr.com // oyasoomi.livejournal.com TRANSLATED BY

undercover-witch.tumblr.com



























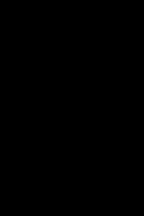






You are the reflection of my sky, please keep watching over me with your beautiful green eyes.

Arthur In The Dark



















































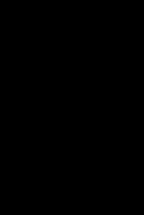






























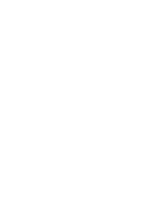














































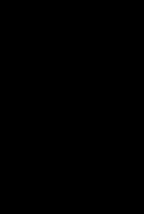
































































n't know when he'll return



Are you leaving East













## are you going to disappe





## Artho

While I lived with you I lost sight of the delineations circling several borders.

The difference between you, Arthur, and England, was there ever a line splitting you? Are you truly different now than you used to be?

Did I create that border on my own?

Did I build a border the day I became independent?

How many did I put up till the day I was born, when I met him?

When I came into this world, you two have been alive for a long time, I was just something you happened to intersect with

Finally! I finally understand this.

Before you two decided to raise me, I was by myself, I was a lone country.

And after I left, I used to think that every detail bappening in my head was some sort of revelation, a turning point, but now I couldn't disagree more.

There are still many borders I have yet to comprehend and overcome, but I know this mach...

I like what I became a lot more than what I used to be

Facing morning alone is wary, putting myself first is complicated, but I no longer care about that.

And yet, I came to understand the borders reperating light from darkness,

ngbund

































































































The mile of letters you went me, trained to charact my mind one all in that were



I been you understand what I'm trying to tell you.

























